

MARVEL

2

STARKS
HERVÁS
NITRO

MARVEL

UNLEASHED



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MARVEL UNLEASHED



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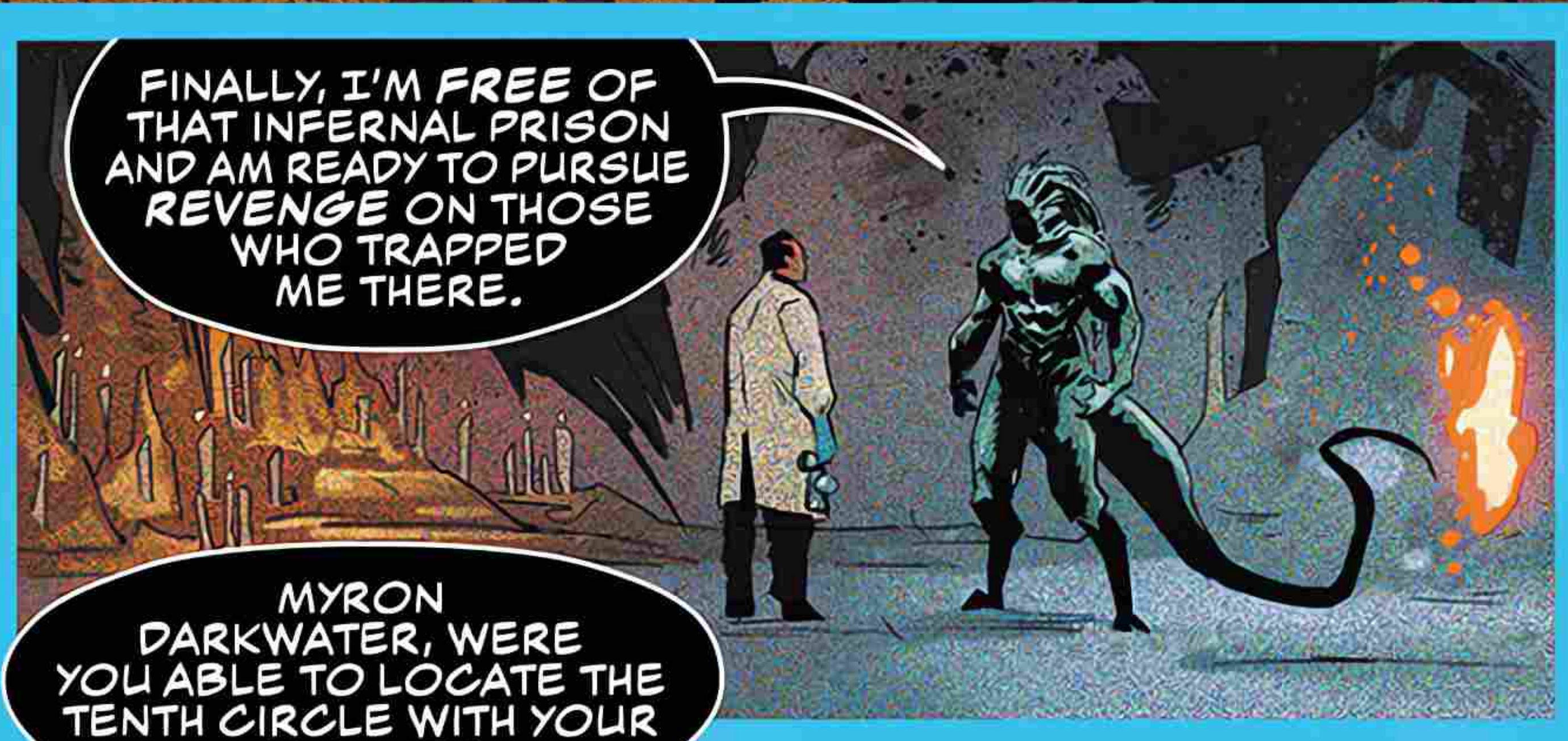
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A stray named **D-Dog**, Captain America's faithful falcon, **Chewie**, and Captain Marvel's indomitable flerken, **Redwing**, teamed up to find another dog's missing person, who seemed to work for the villainous organization A.I.M. But their search for Myron Darkwater led them to an incapacitated Lockjaw, who was kidnapped by Myron and Kraven the Hunter as part of a plan to return the demonic prince Blackheart to the mortal realm! To fight a demon, they'll need an ally with the strength of a god--**Throg, Frog of Thunder!**

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FINALLY, I'M FREE OF THAT INFERNAL PRISON AND AM READY TO PURSUE REVENGE ON THOSE WHO TRAPPED ME THERE.

MYRON DARKWATER, WERE YOU ABLE TO LOCATE THE TENTH CIRCLE WITH YOUR MACHINE?

I WISH TO IMMEDIATELY UNLEASH MY SECRET ARMY OF DEMONS AND FEARMONGERS ON THIS DESPICABLE WORLD!

UM, YES, SIR, MR. BLACKHEART, UH, SIR?

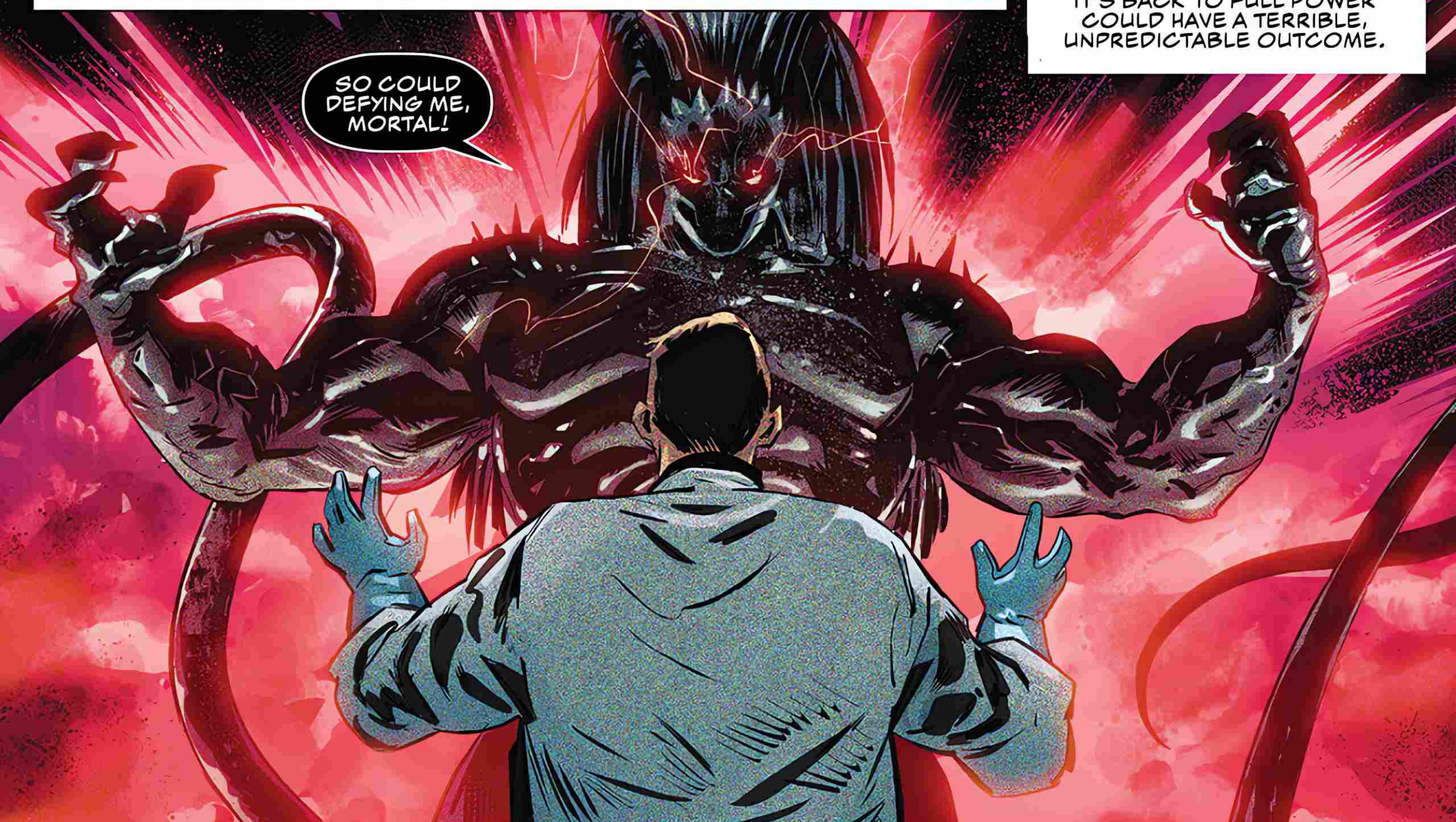
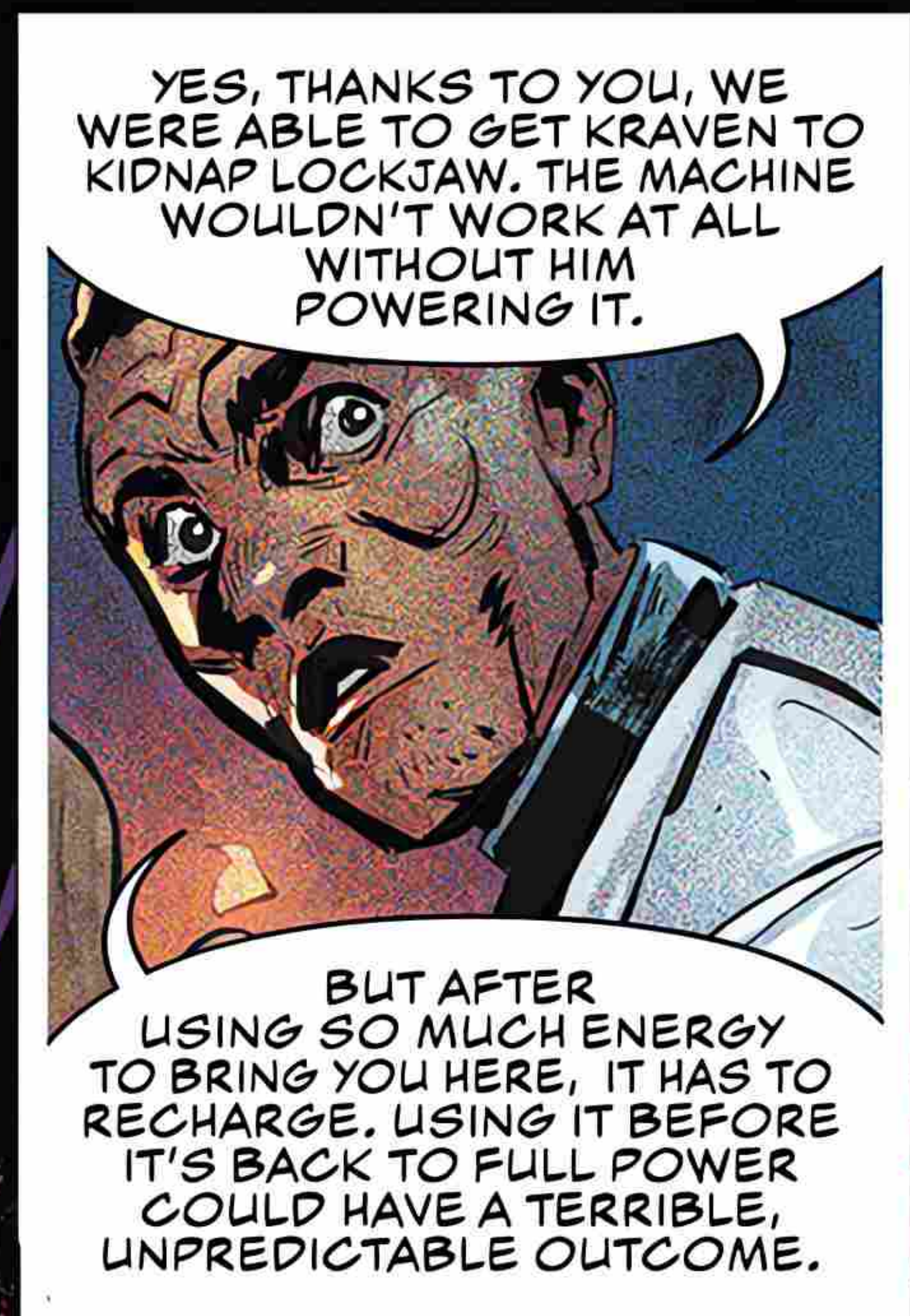
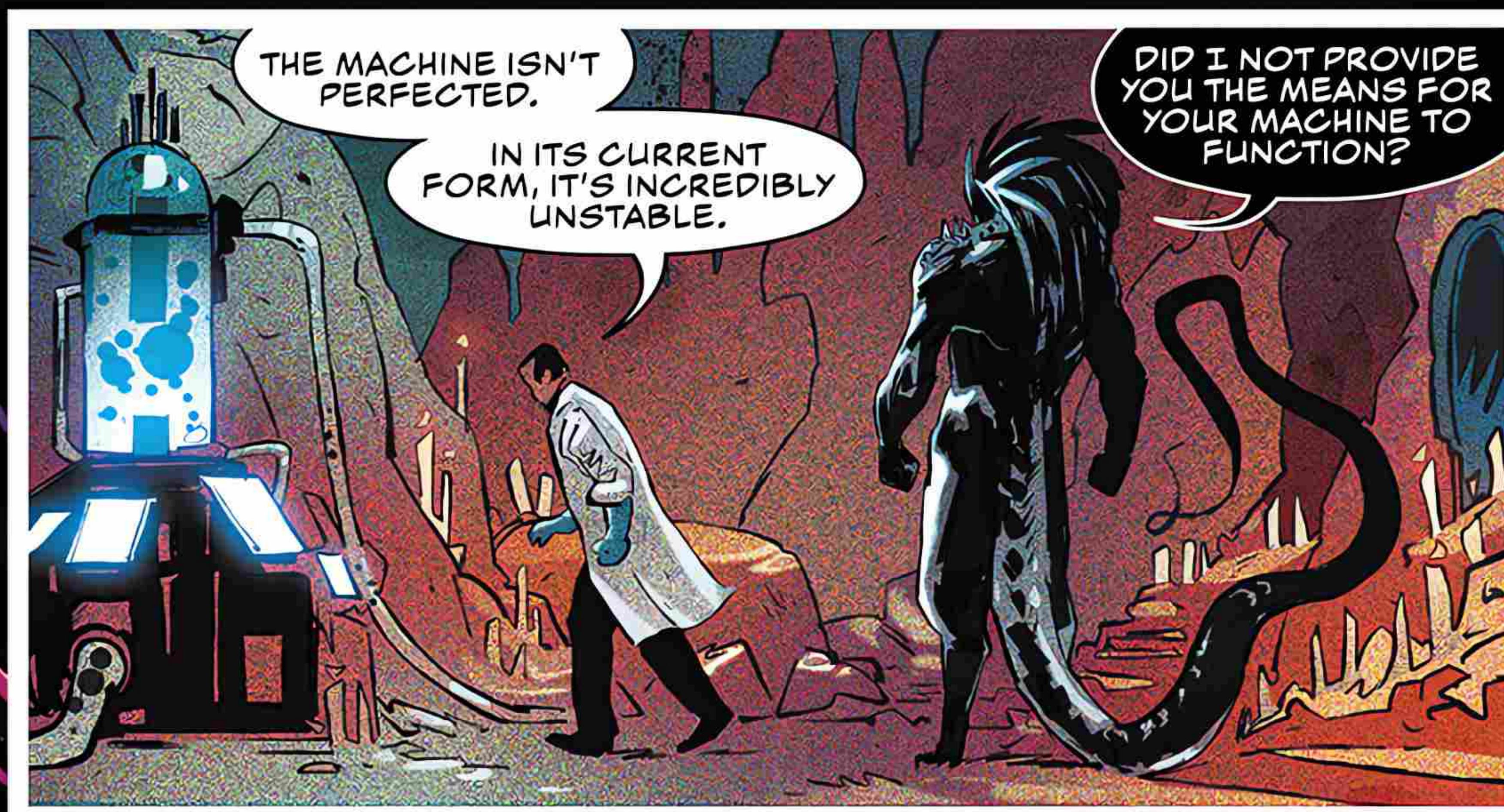
I WAS ABLE TO FIND IT WITH YOUR DIRECTIONS, BUT IT WAS REALLY DIFFICULT TO LOCATE.

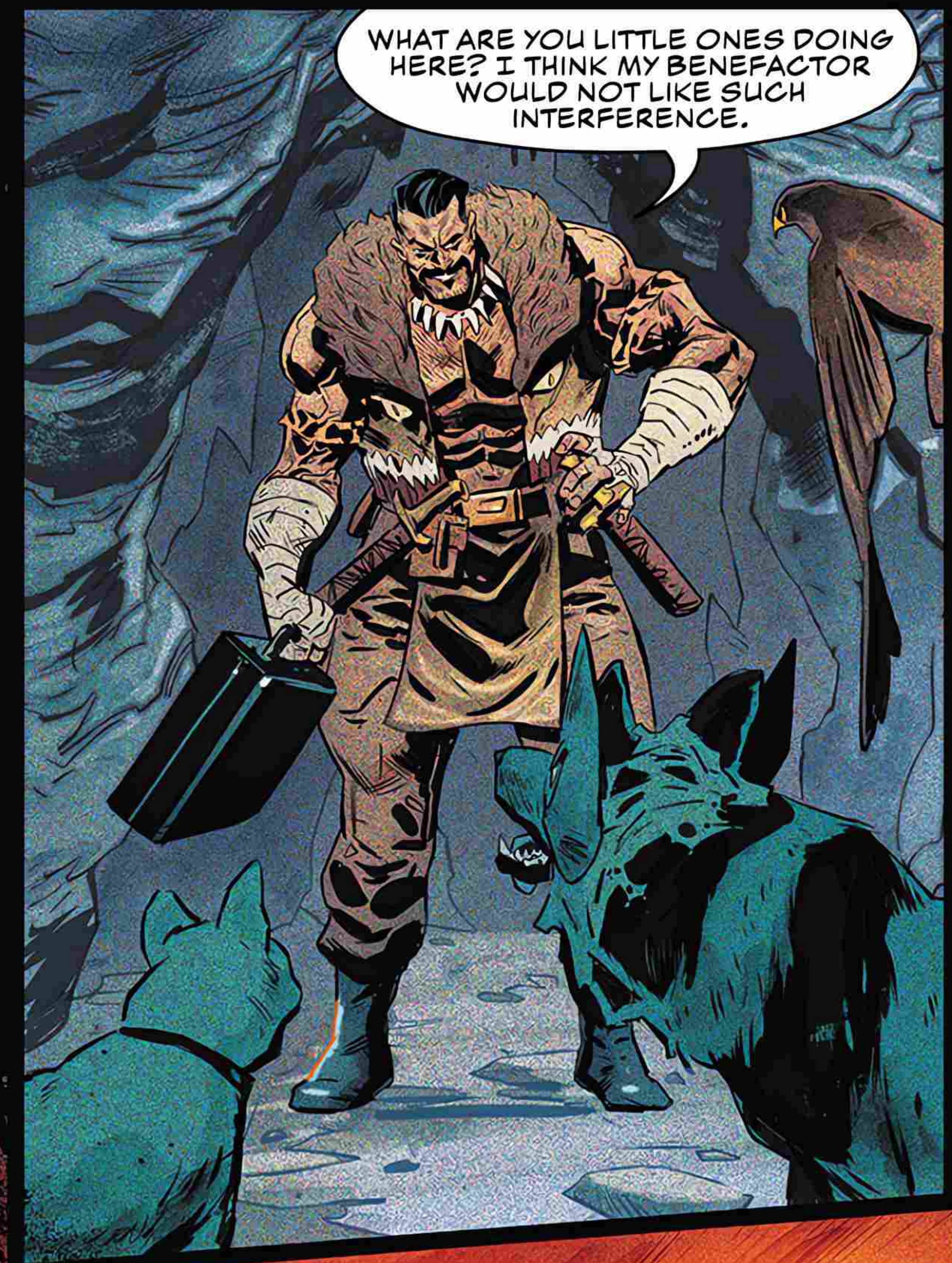


THAT'S BECAUSE IT'S A SECRET DIMENSION I BUILT TO HARBOR MY LOYAL SOLDIERS IN THE EVENT I SHOULD EVER HAVE TO REBEL AGAINST MY FATHER, MEPHISTO, AGAIN.

BECAUSE OF ITS CLANDESTINE NATURE, I NAMED IT THE TENTH CIRCLE.

THE CIRCLE EVEN THE DEVIL DOESN'T KNOW ABOUT.







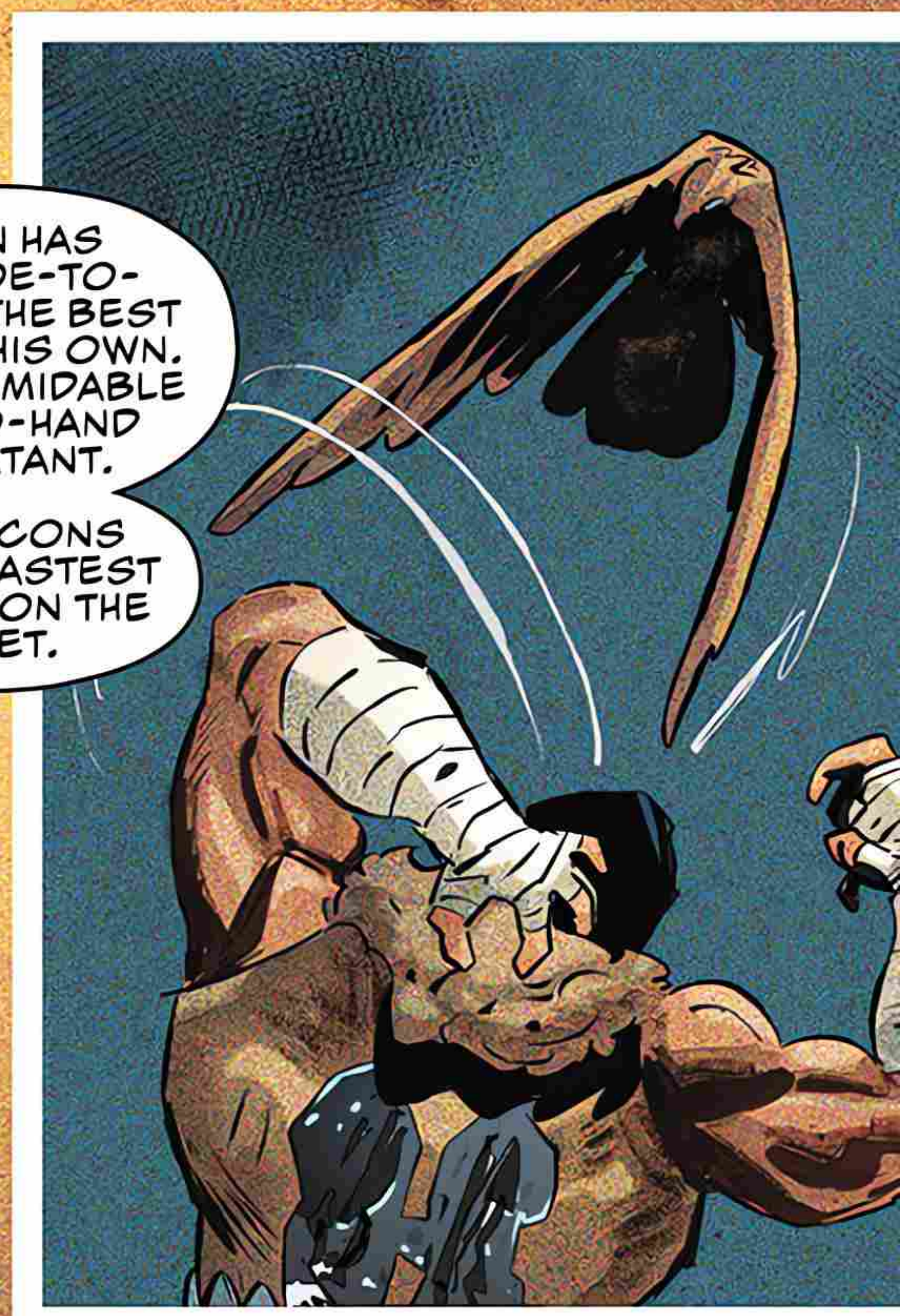
D-DOG!
ARE YOU
OKAY?

WHY WOULD
YOU CHARGE AT
ME, SOBAKA? I'M
THE HUNTER, NOT
THE HUNT--



KRAVEN HAS
GONE TOE-TO-
TOE WITH THE BEST
AND HELD HIS OWN.
HE'S A FORMIDABLE
HAND-TO-HAND
COMBATANT.

BUT FALCONS
ARE THE FASTEST
ANIMALS ON THE
PLANET.



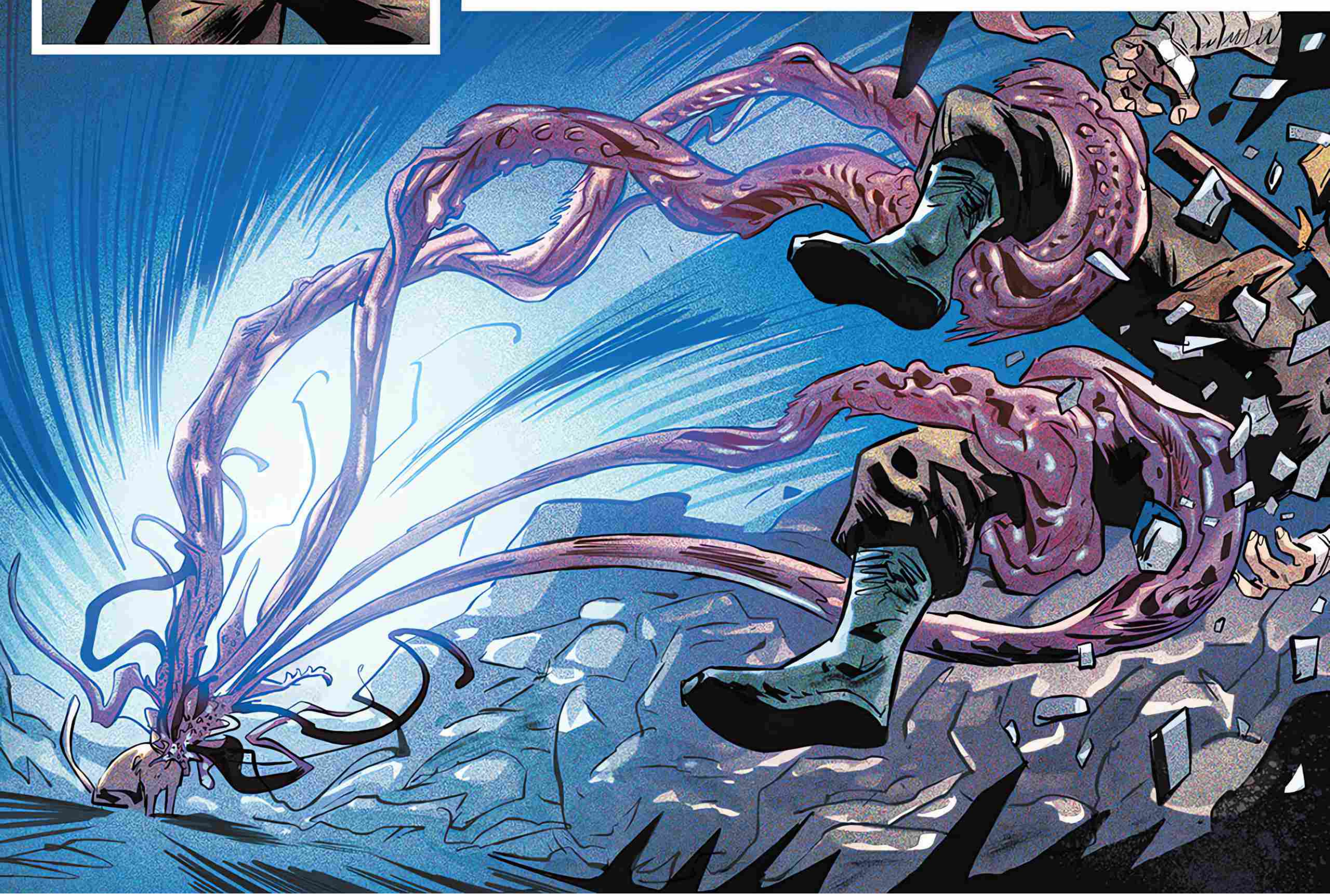
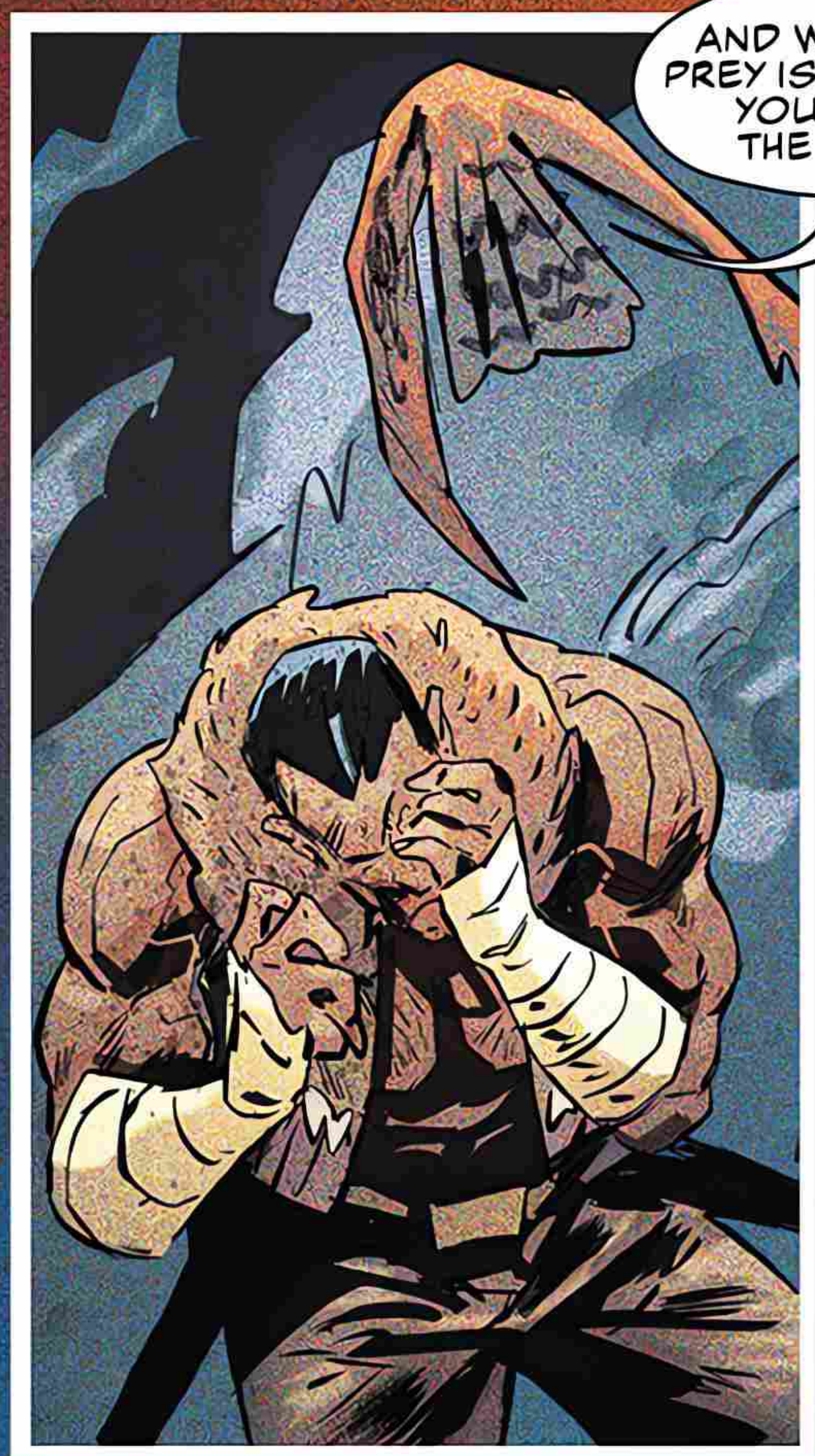
AND
THIS BIRD
ISN'T JUST
FAST.

I, REDWING, HAVE
SPENT MY LIFE AROUND
THE GREATEST TACTICAL MINDS
ON THE PLANET--SAM WILSON
AND STEVE ROGERS!



SO I'VE
LEARNED A THING
OR TWO ABOUT
STRATEGY--

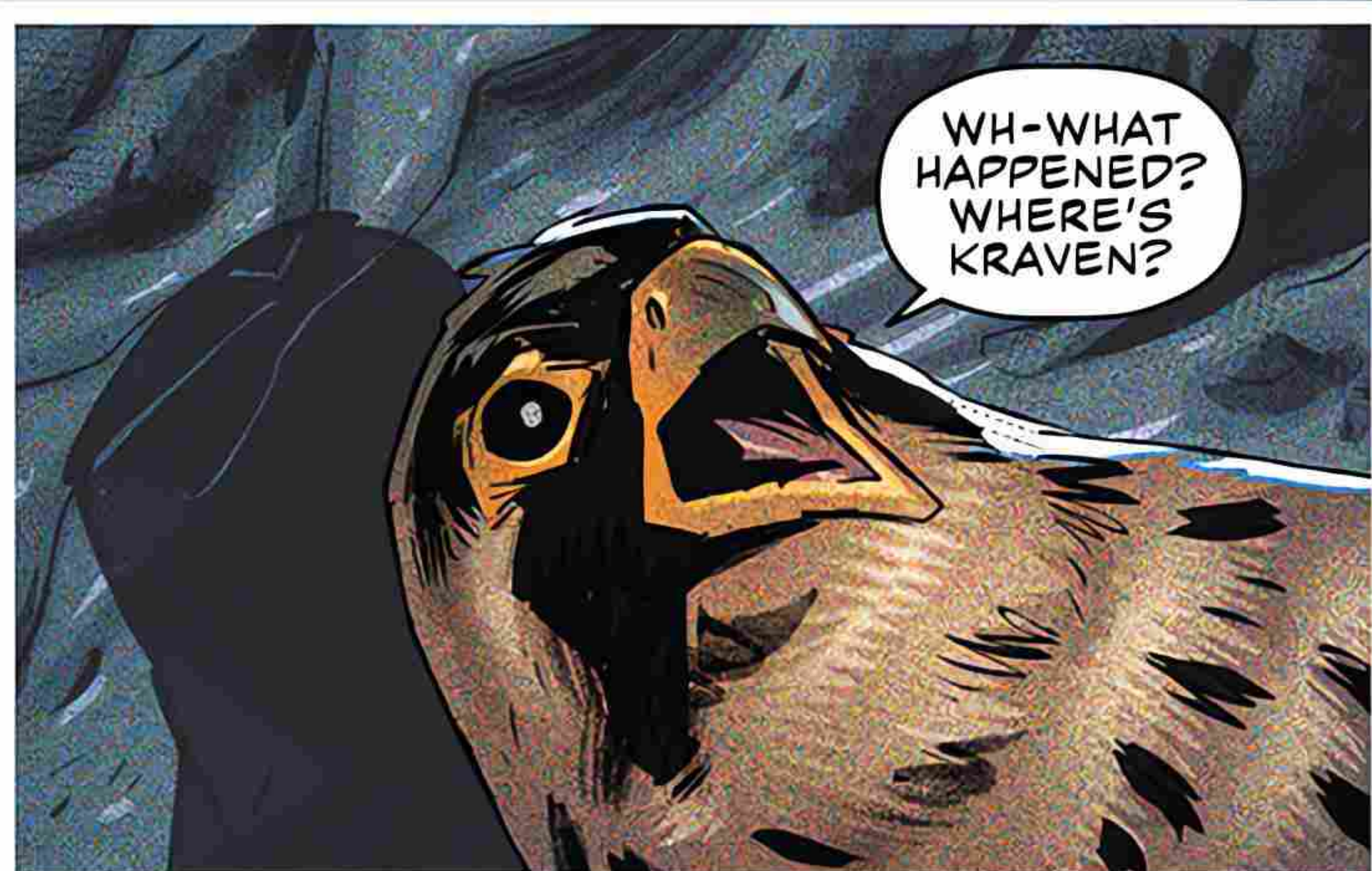
--LIKE HOW
WHEN FACING A
SUPERIOR OPPONENT,
ONE SHOULD RELY ON
SUBTERFUGE AND
MISDIRECTION.





I'M NOT
A CAT.

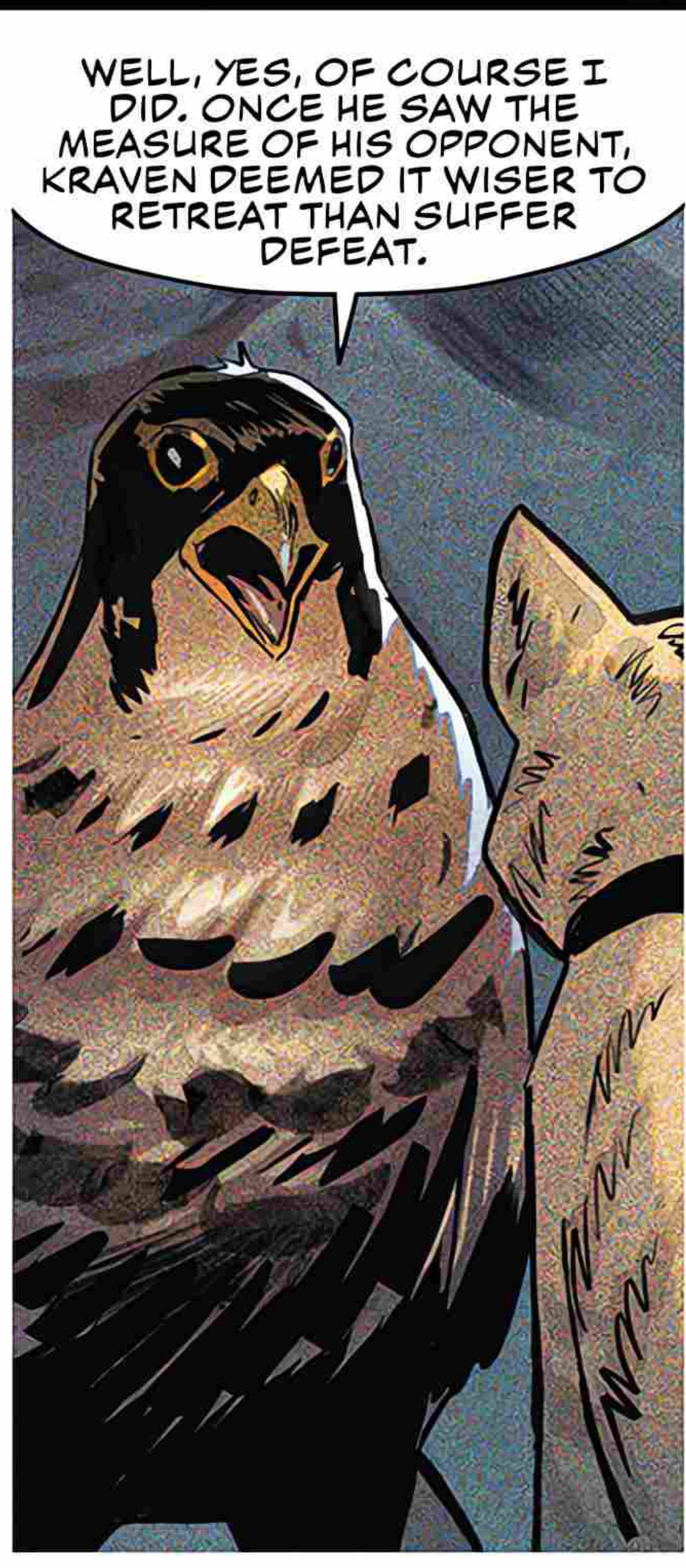
I'M A
FLERKEN.



WH-WHAT
HAPPENED?
WHERE'S
KRAVEN?



YOU
MUST HAVE
SCARED HIM
OFF.



WELL, YES, OF COURSE I
DID. ONCE HE SAW THE
MEASURE OF HIS OPPONENT,
KRAVEN DEEMED IT WISER TO
RETREAT THAN SUFFER
DEFEAT.



NOW LET'S
GET A MESSAGE TO
THROG IN CENTRAL
PARK TO STOP
BLACKHEART.

GIVE ME A
MOMENT TO
RECOVER AND I'LL
HEAD THAT WAY. I
JUST HOPE THERE'S
ENOUGH TIME--

LET ME
HELP! JUST
TELL ME WHAT
TO SAY.



HOW
ARE YOU
SUPPOSED TO
DELIVER A MESSAGE
FASTER THAN ME
FLYING?

THE
MIDNIGHT
BARK.

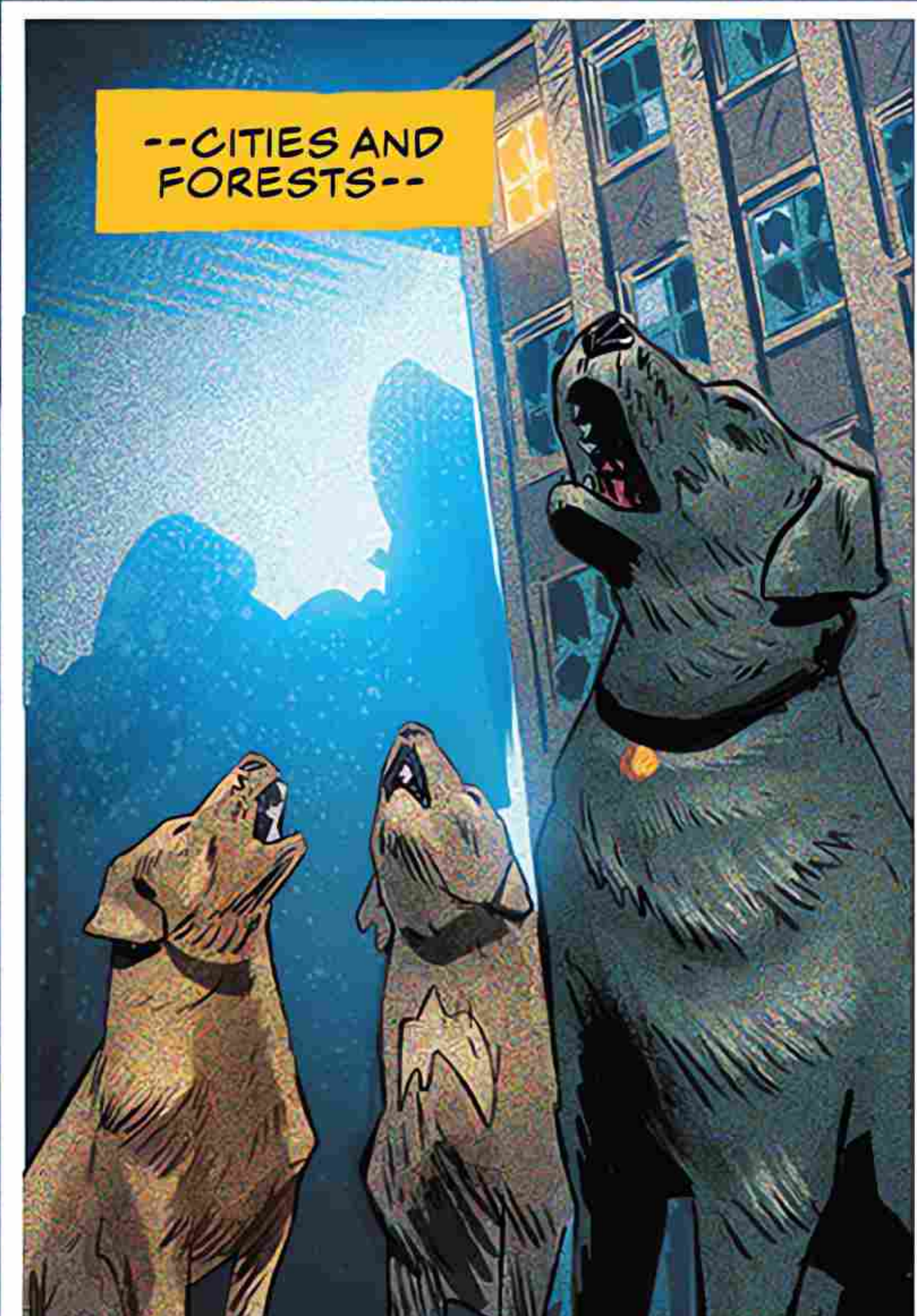


AS LONG AS
THERE HAVE BEEN
DOGS, THERE HAS
BEEN A BARK.

AND AS LONG
AS THERE'S BEEN
A BARK, THERE'S
BEEN THE
MIDNIGHT BARK.



ACROSS THE
PRAIRIES AND
FIELDS--



--CITIES AND
FORESTS--

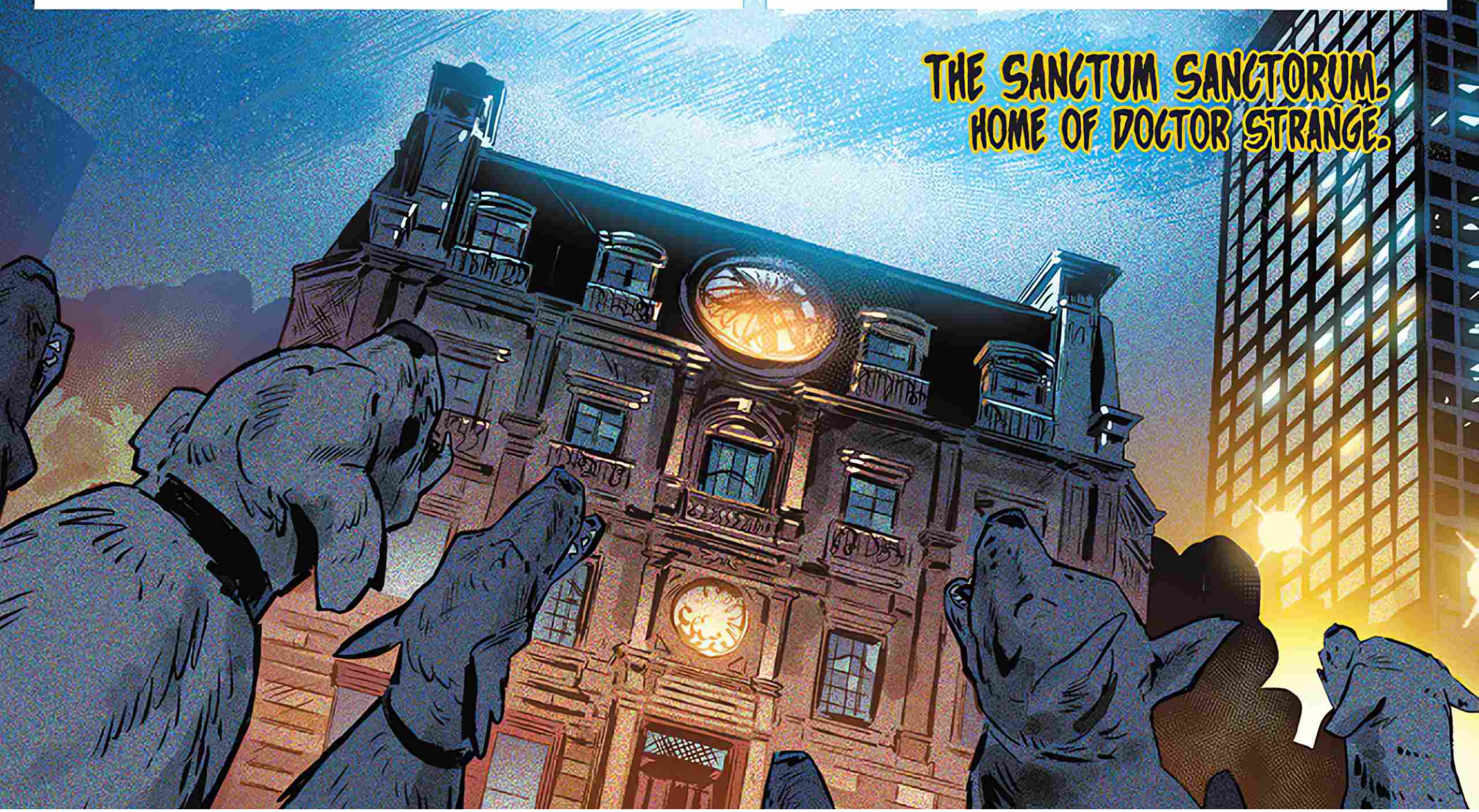
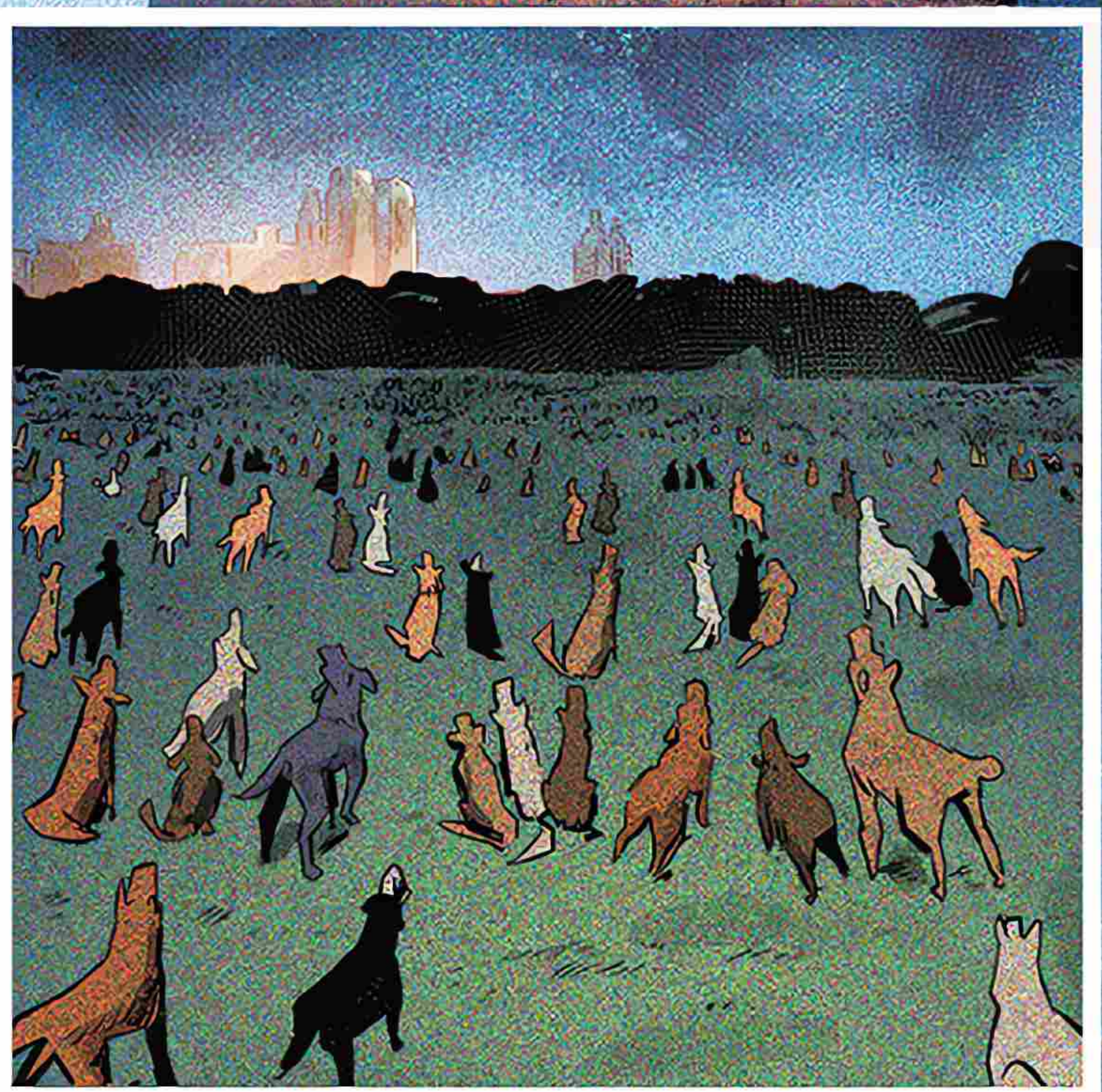


--OVER MOUNTAINS
AND SEAS, THE MIDNIGHT
BARK RINGS OUT--



--A MESSAGE
SPREAD FROM
DOG TO DOG.

WHAT ARE
YOU GOING ON
ABOUT, YOU SILLY
DOG?





BATS, ARE YOU READY FOR MOVIE NIGHT?

AS PER YOUR REQUEST, I MADE YOU POPCORN EVEN THOUGH GHOST DOGS DON'T EAT.

I MAYBE A GHOST THAT DOESN'T NEED TO EAT, BUT I STILL HAVE COMFORTS THAT I--

DO YOU HEAR THAT?



I HAVEN'T HEARD THE MIDNIGHT BARK IN YEARS.

A MESSAGE NEEDS TO BE DELIVERED TO CENTRAL PARK?

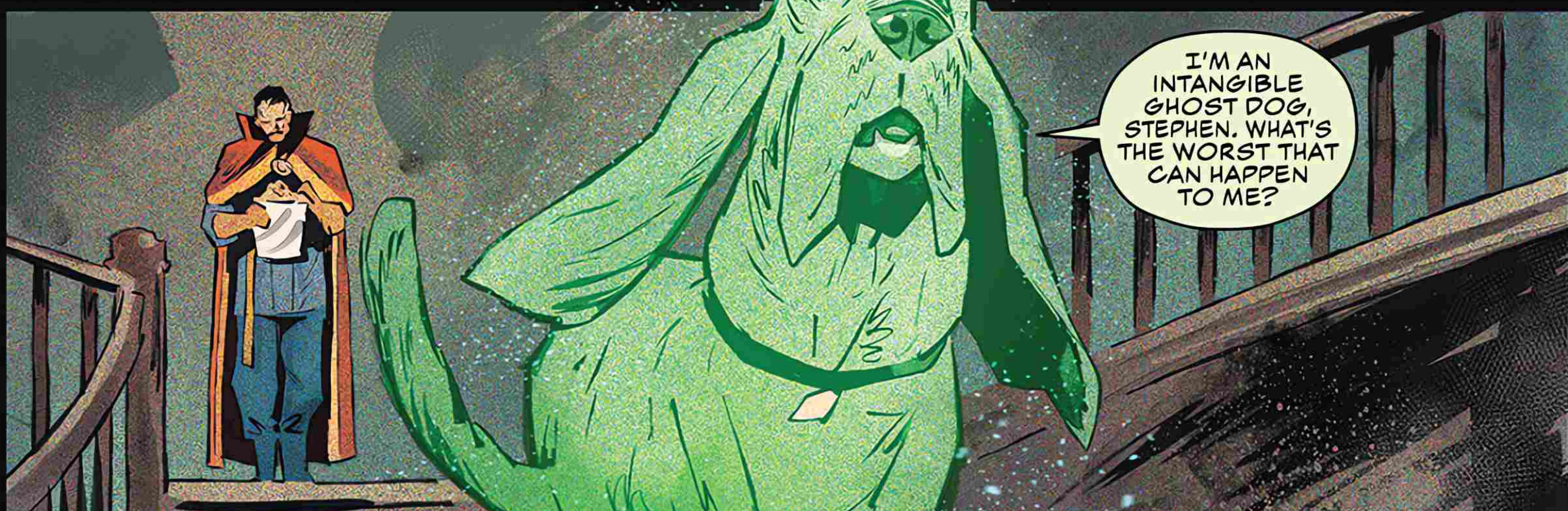


I'LL FINISH THE RELAY, FRIENDS!

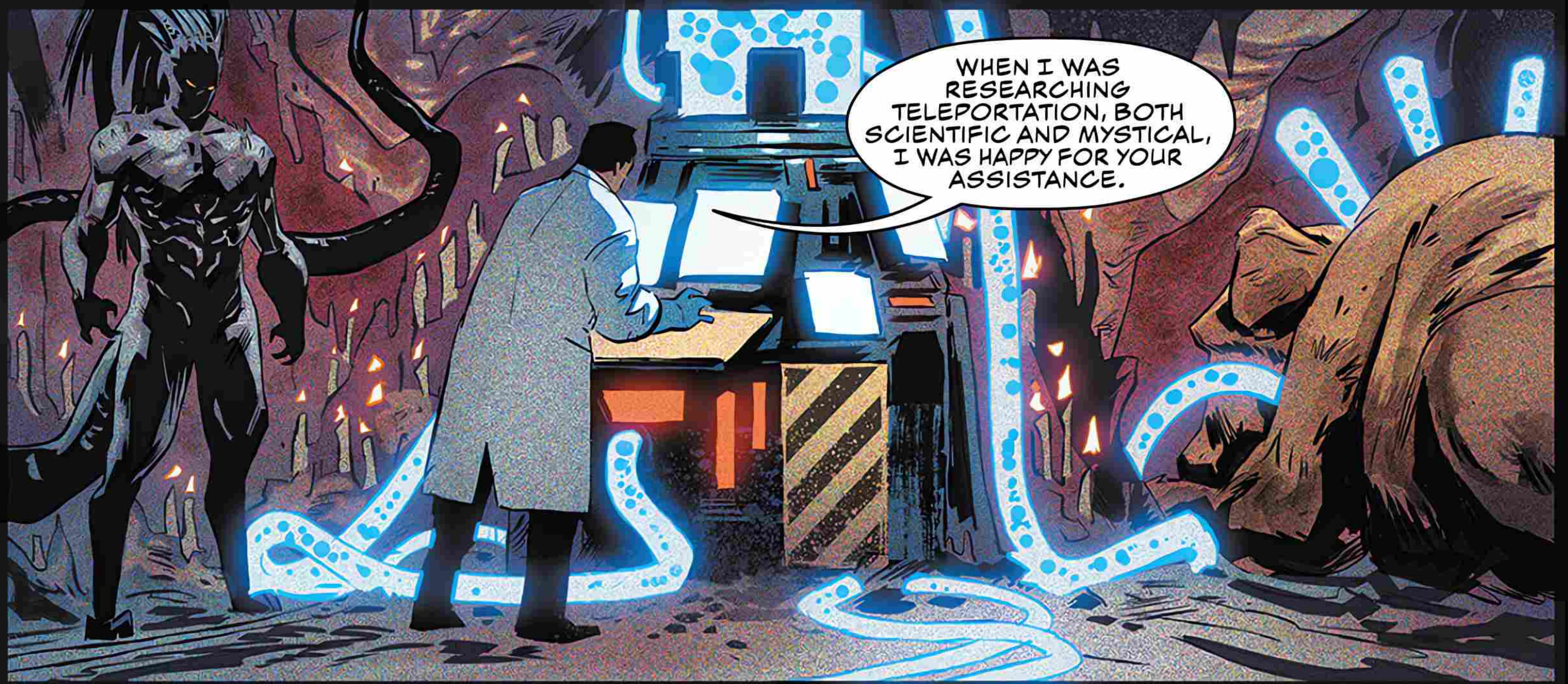


SORRY, STEPHEN, I HAVE TO GO! THE DOGS NEED ME!

HEY, WHERE ARE YOU GOING? DO YOU NEED MY HELP, BATS?!



I'M AN INTANGIBLE GHOST DOG, STEPHEN. WHAT'S THE WORST THAT CAN HAPPEN TO ME?



WHEN I WAS RESEARCHING TELEPORTATION, BOTH SCIENTIFIC AND MYSTICAL, I WAS HAPPY FOR YOUR ASSISTANCE.



"I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU FOUND ME, BUT YOUR HELP WAS CRITICAL TO BUILDING MY MACHINE."



I'M HAPPY TO REPAY THAT ASSISTANCE WITH YOUR FREEDOM. BUT I'M NOT SO COMFORTABLE HELPING YOU DESTROY THE EARTH.



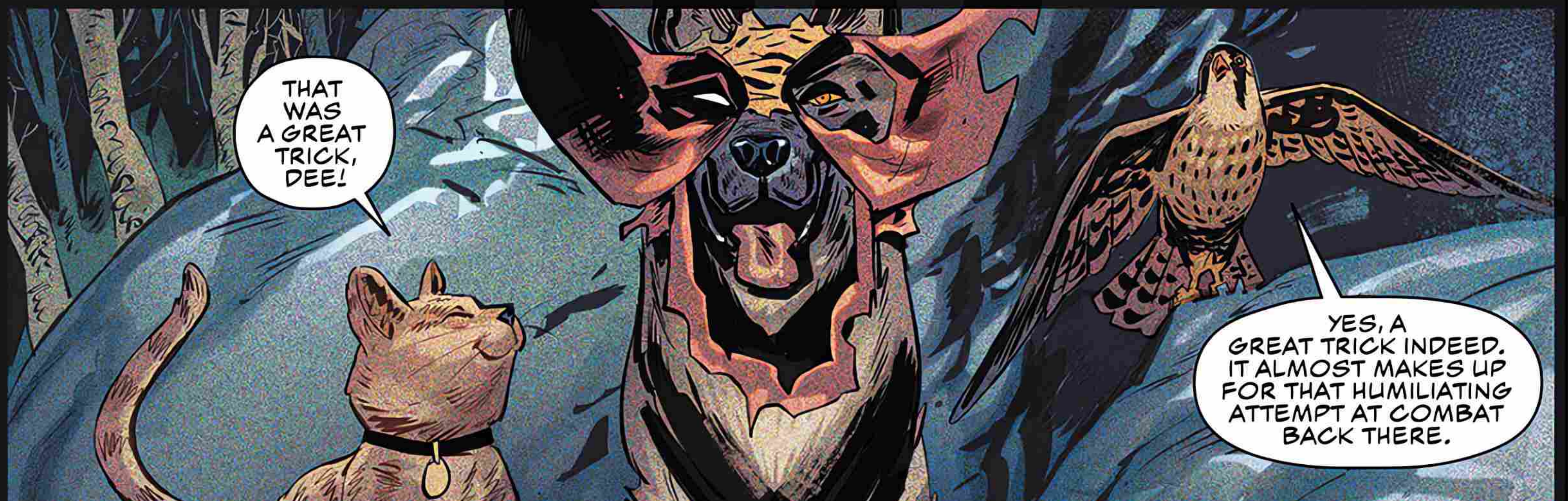
AND HOW COMFORTABLE ARE YOU WITH ME BOILING THE BLOOD INSIDE YOUR BODY?



AROOO!

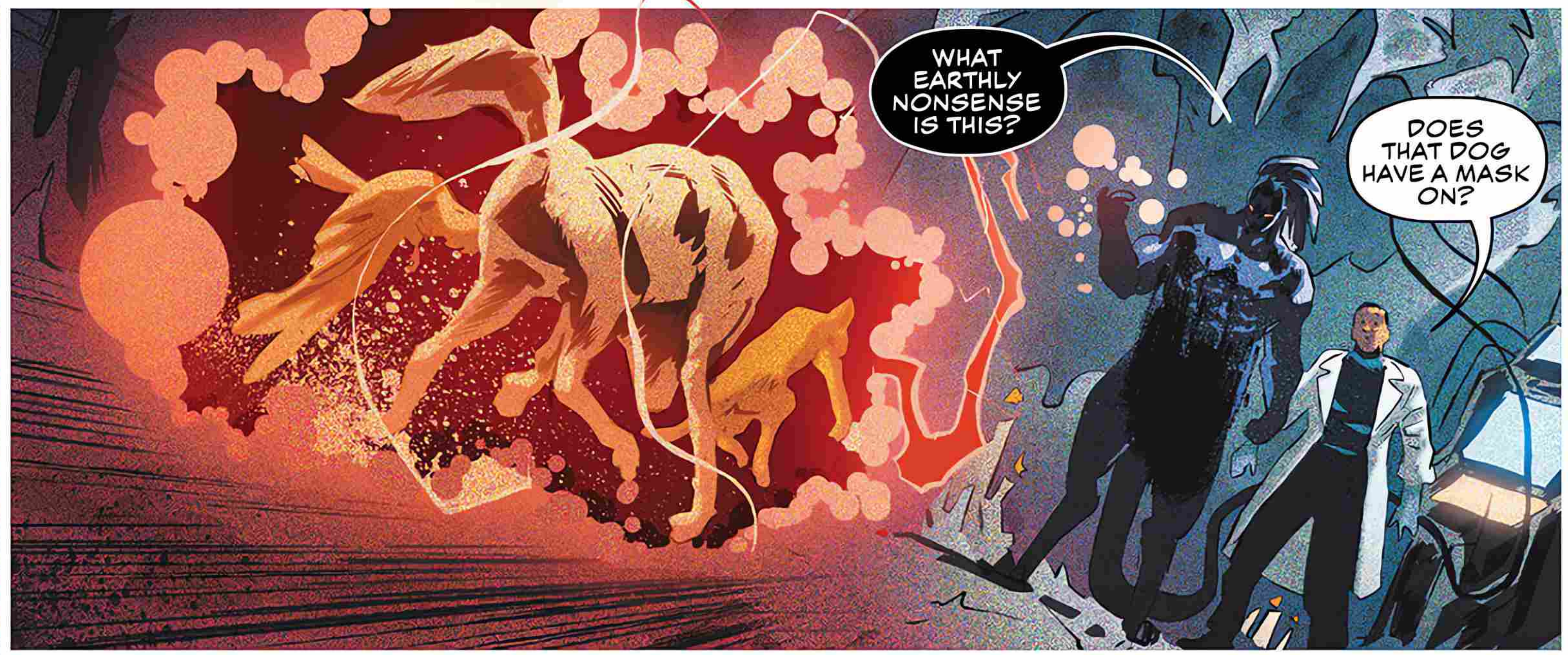
WHAT IS THAT INFERNAL RACKET?

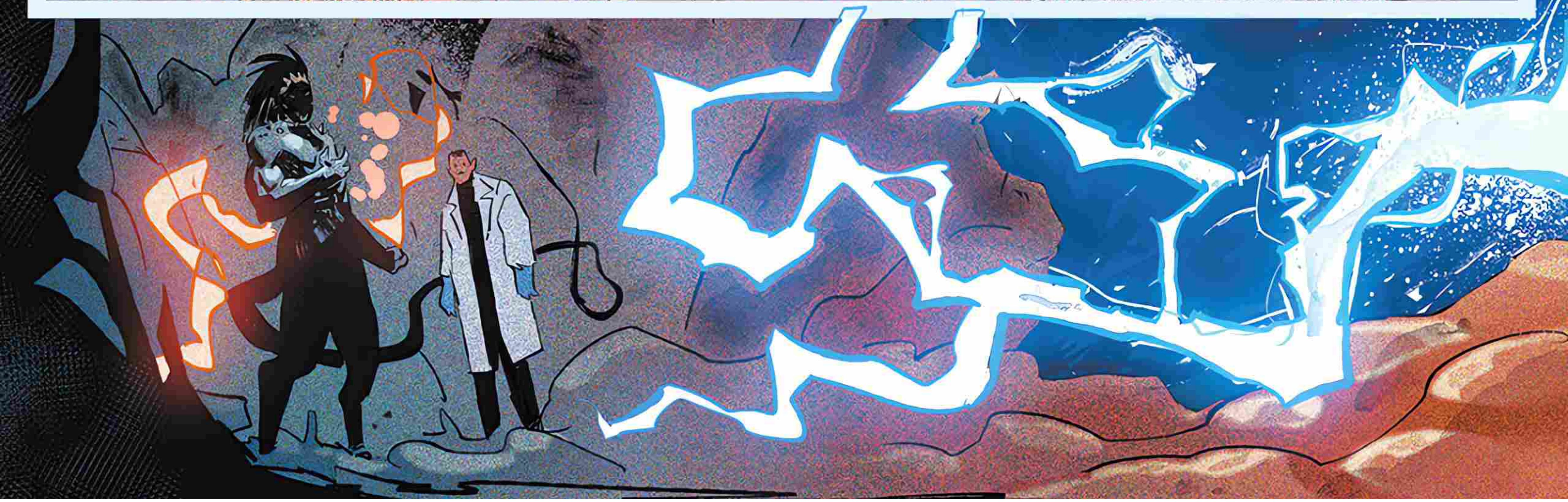
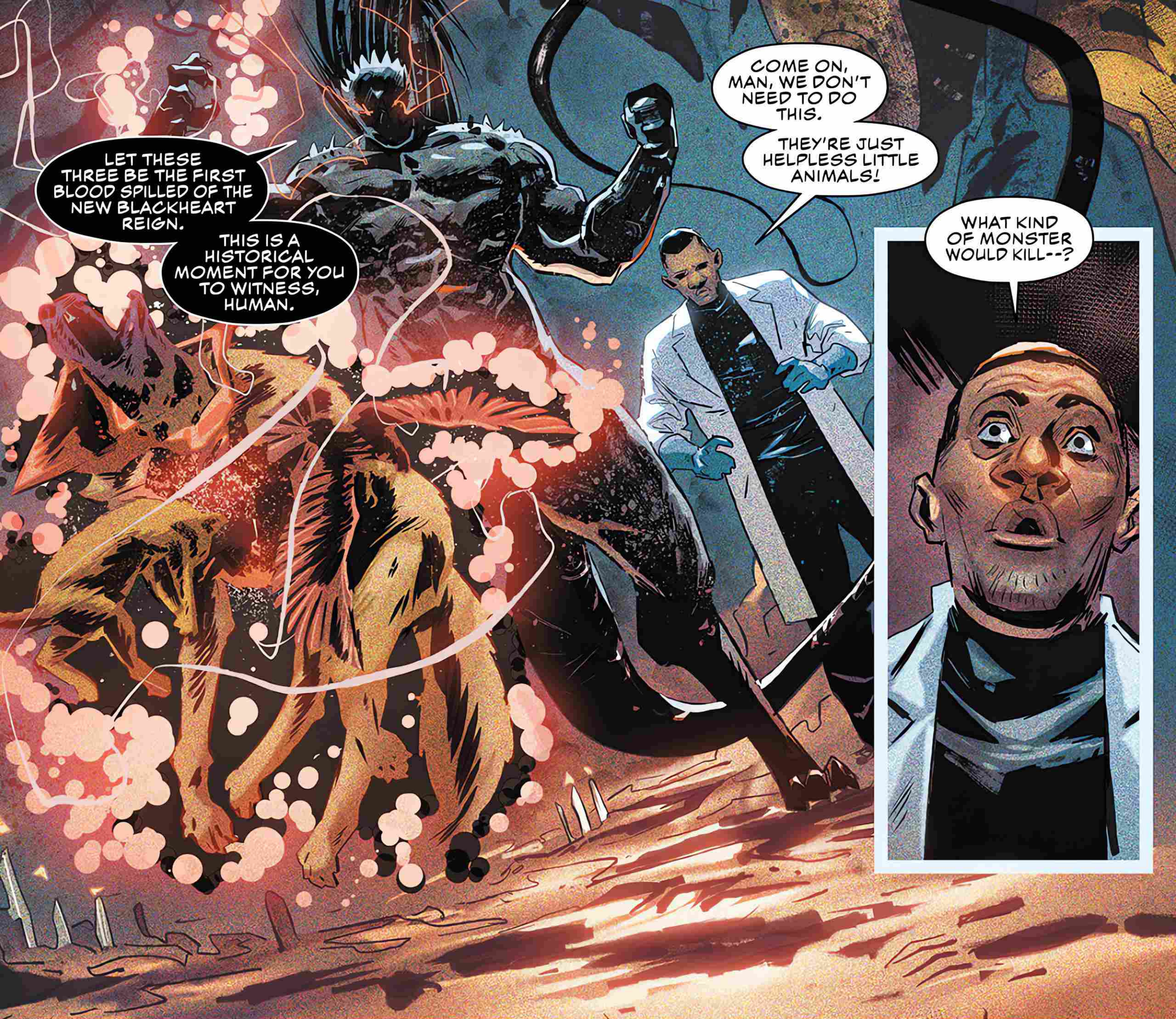
SOUNDS LIKE A DOG HOWLING?



THAT WAS A GREAT TRICK, DEE!

YES, A GREAT TRICK INDEED. IT ALMOST MAKES UP FOR THAT HUMILIATING ATTEMPT AT COMBAT BACK THERE.



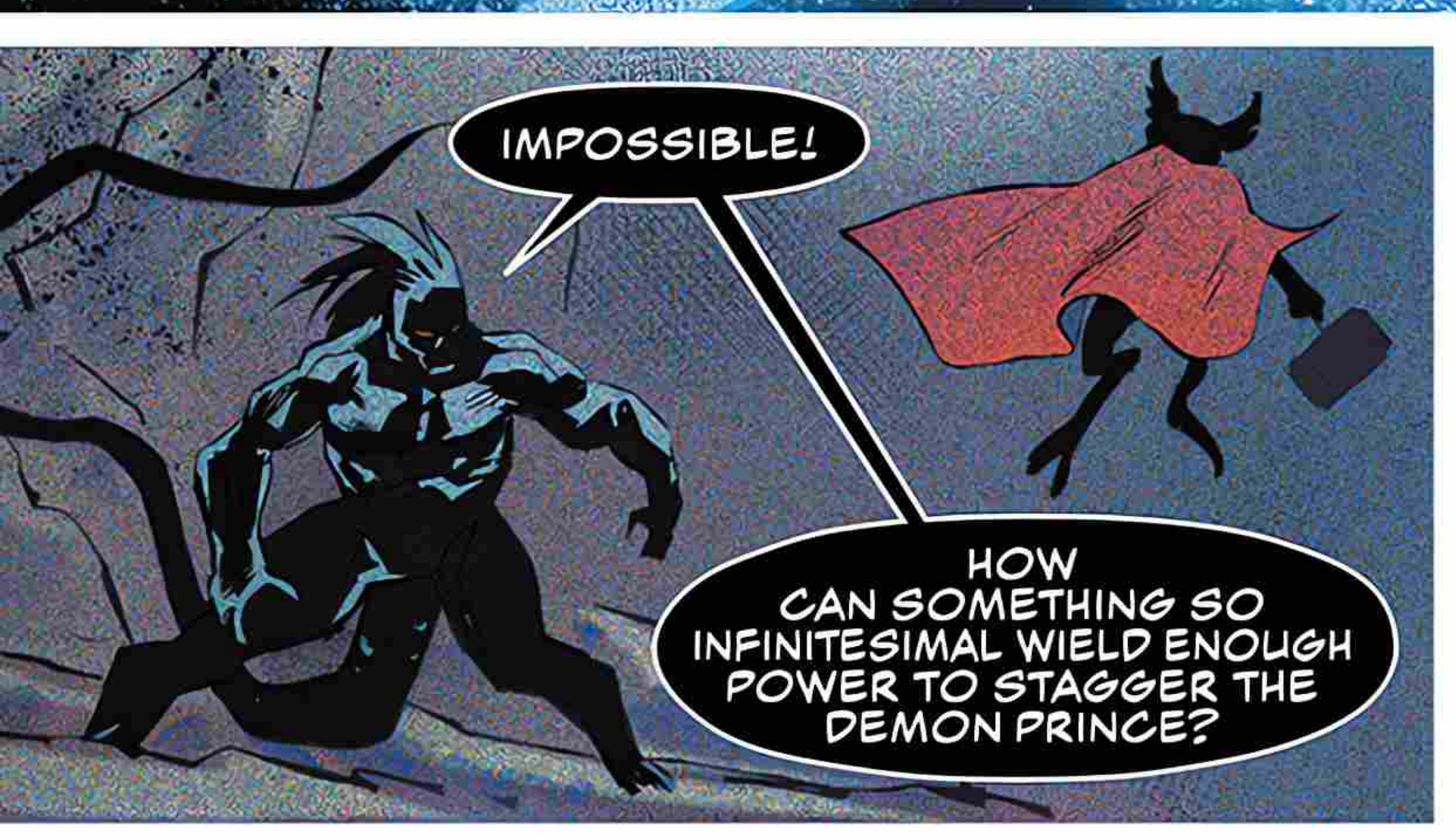
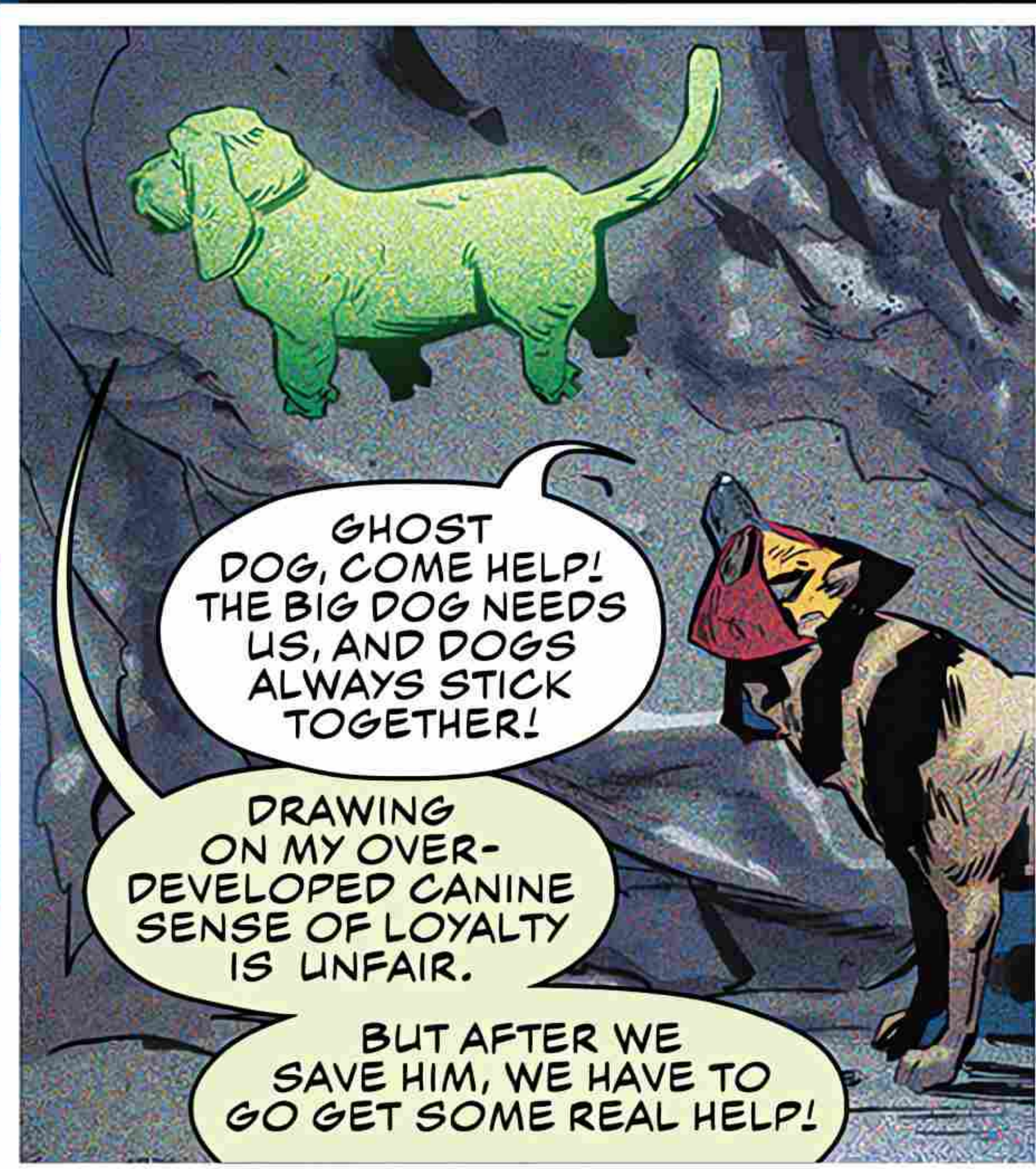
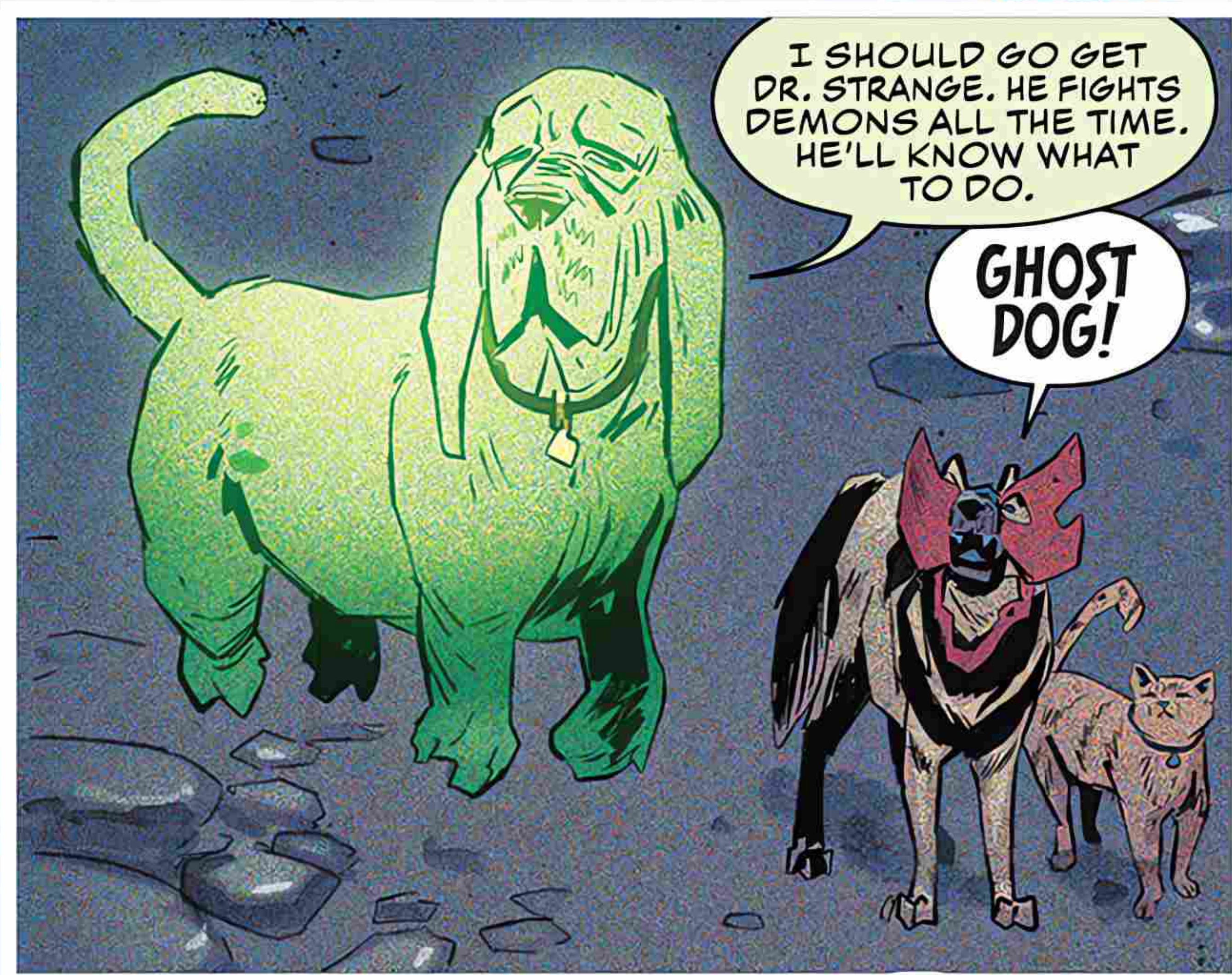


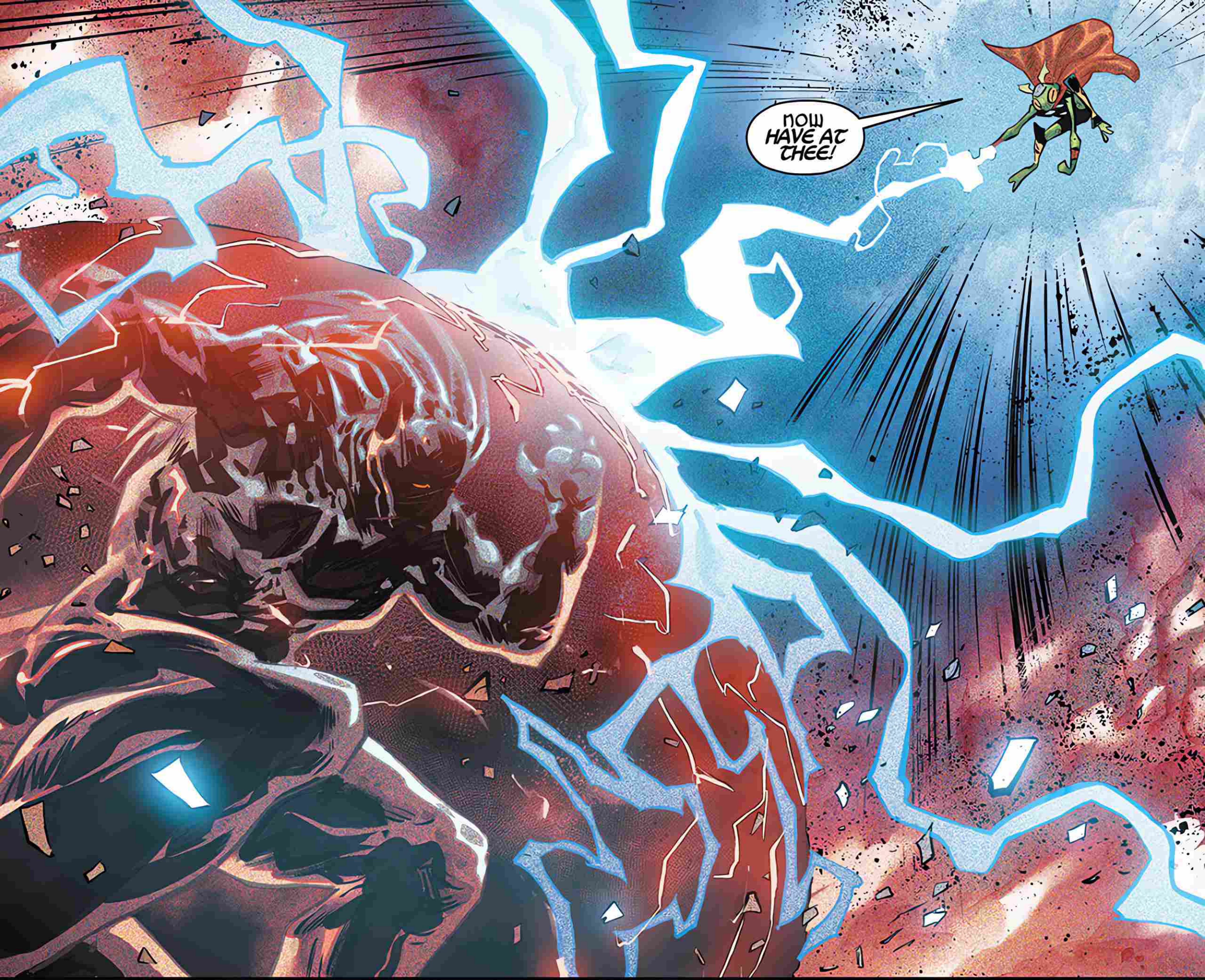


RELEASE
MY FRIENDS,
VILLAIN.

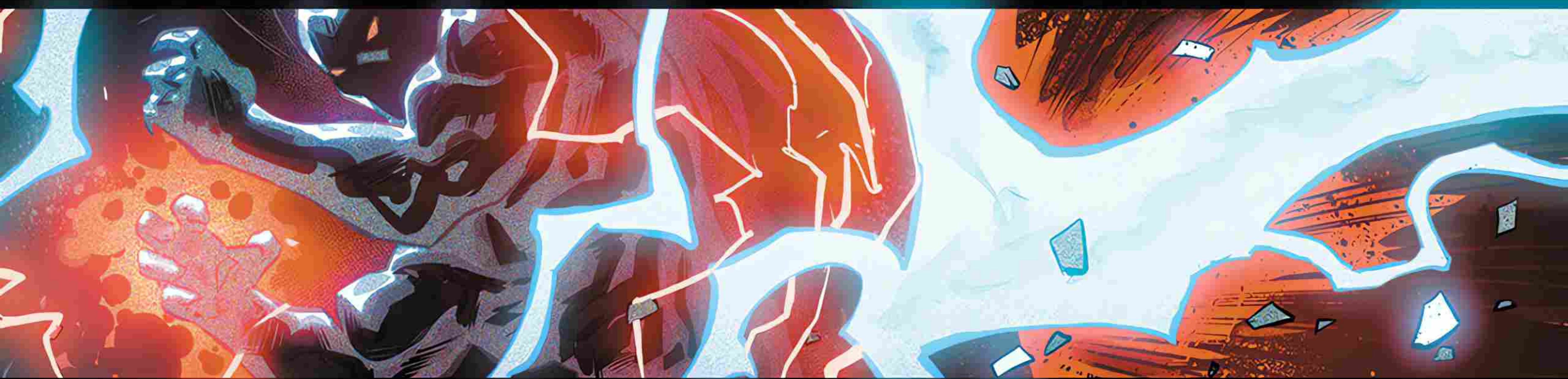
THROG THE
THUNDER FROG
DEMANDS IT!







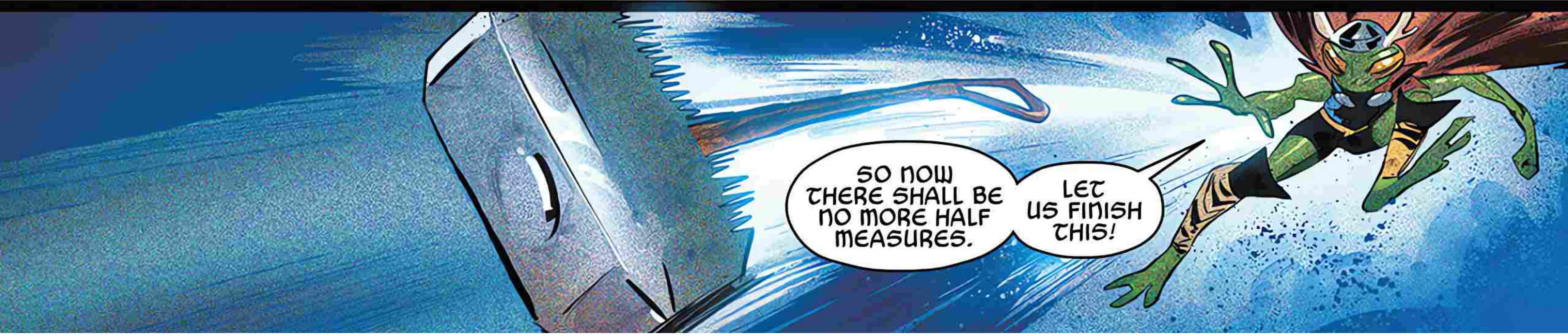
NOW
HAVE AT
THEE!



UNGH!

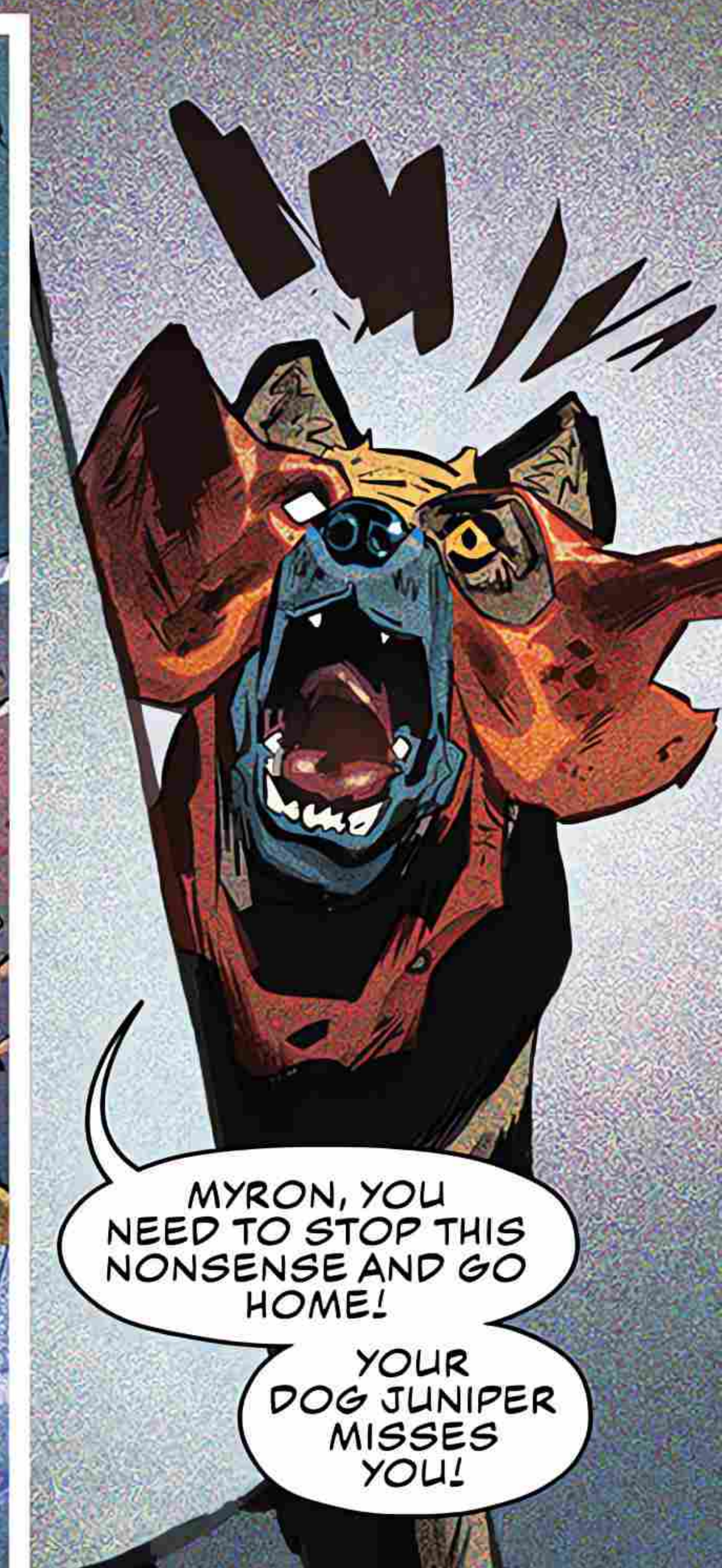
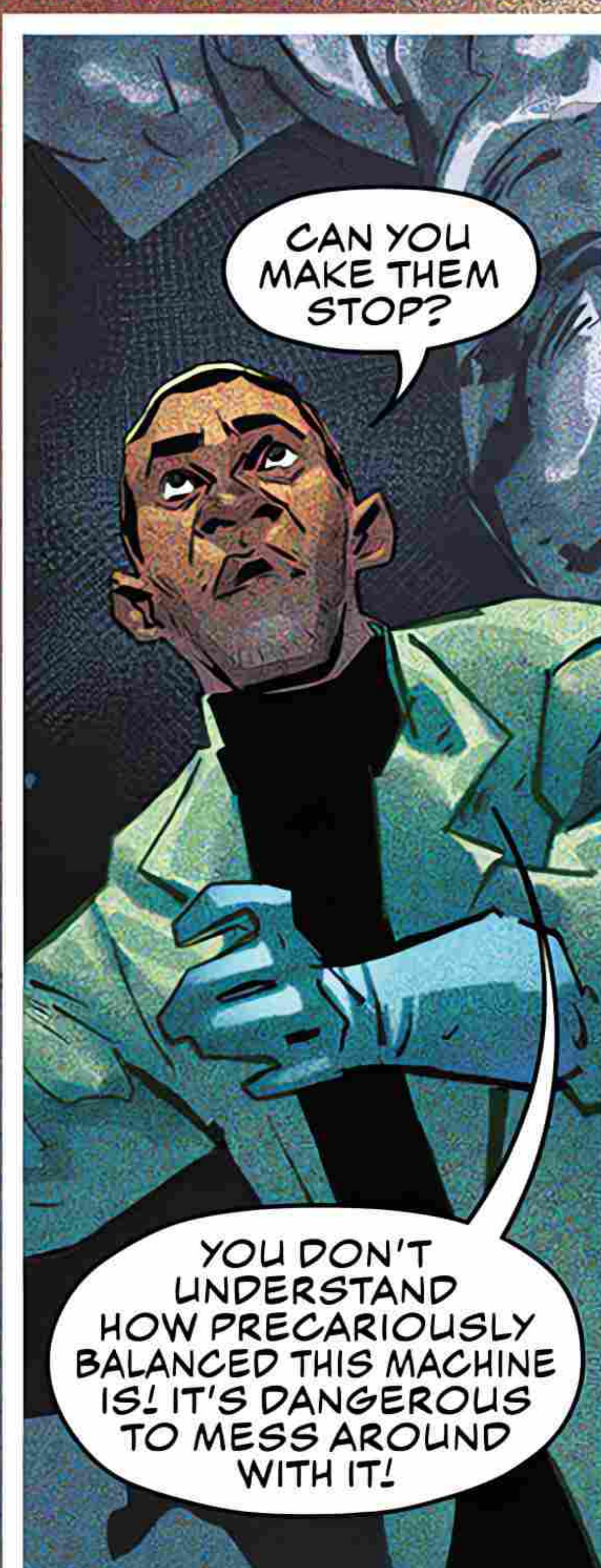
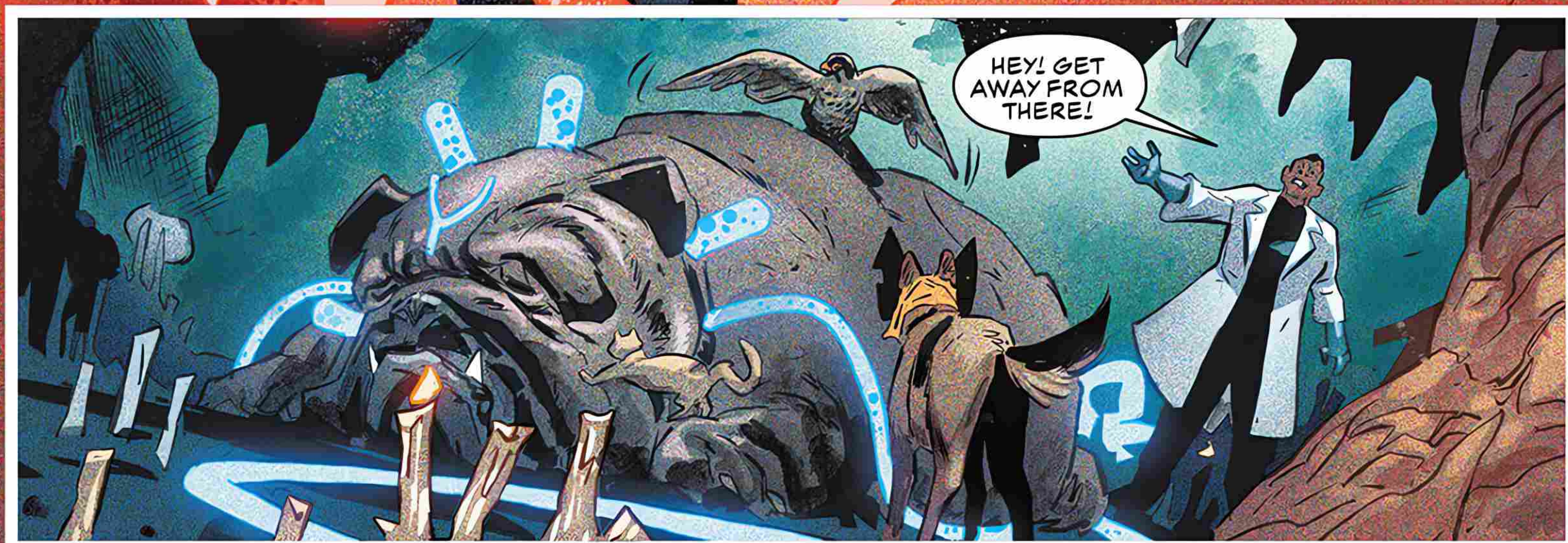
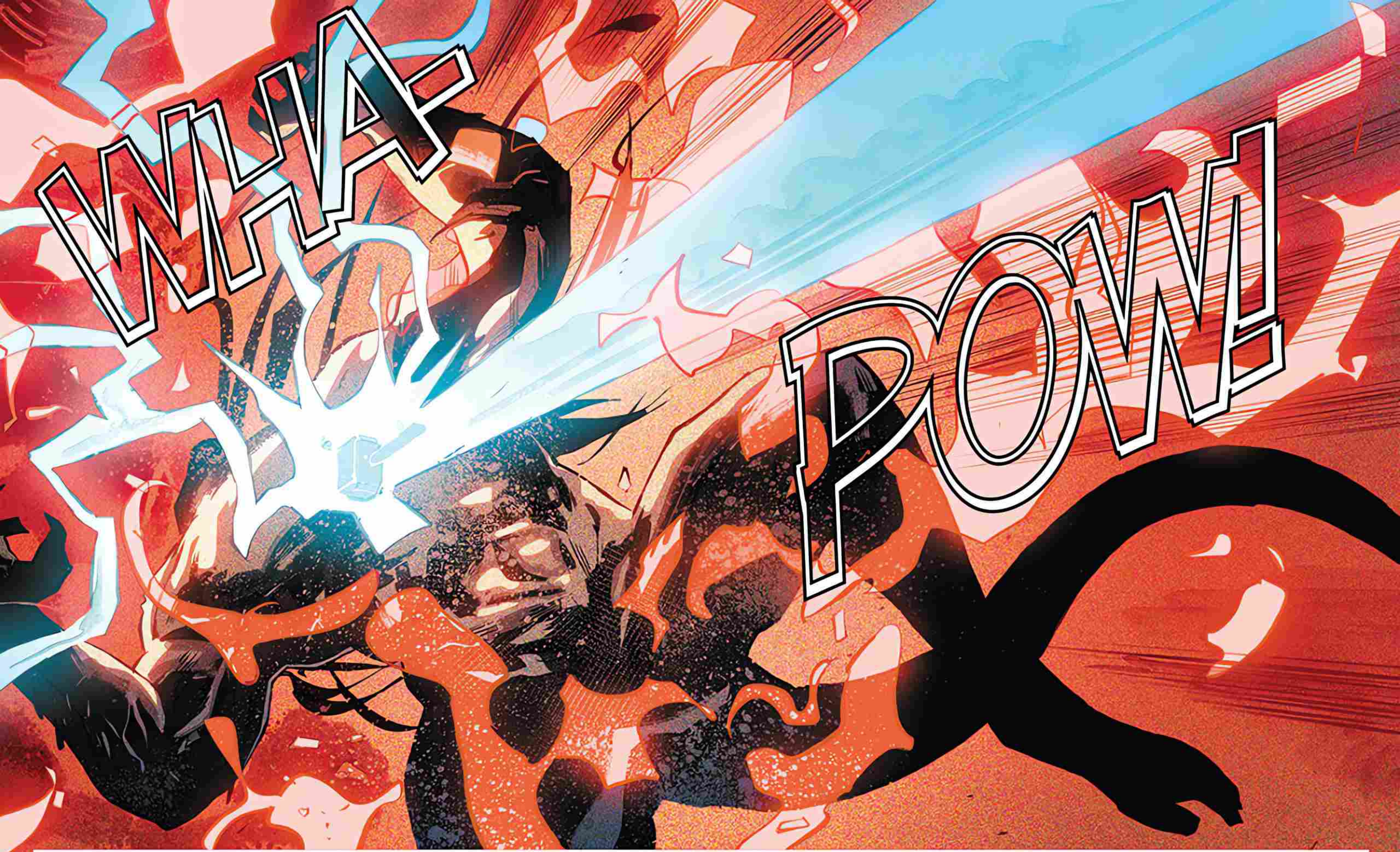


I SHOULD
HAVE EXPECTED
SUCH AN UNDERHANDED
TACTIC FROM
A DEMON.



SO NOW
THERE SHALL BE
NO MORE HALF
MEASURES.

LET
US FINISH
THIS!



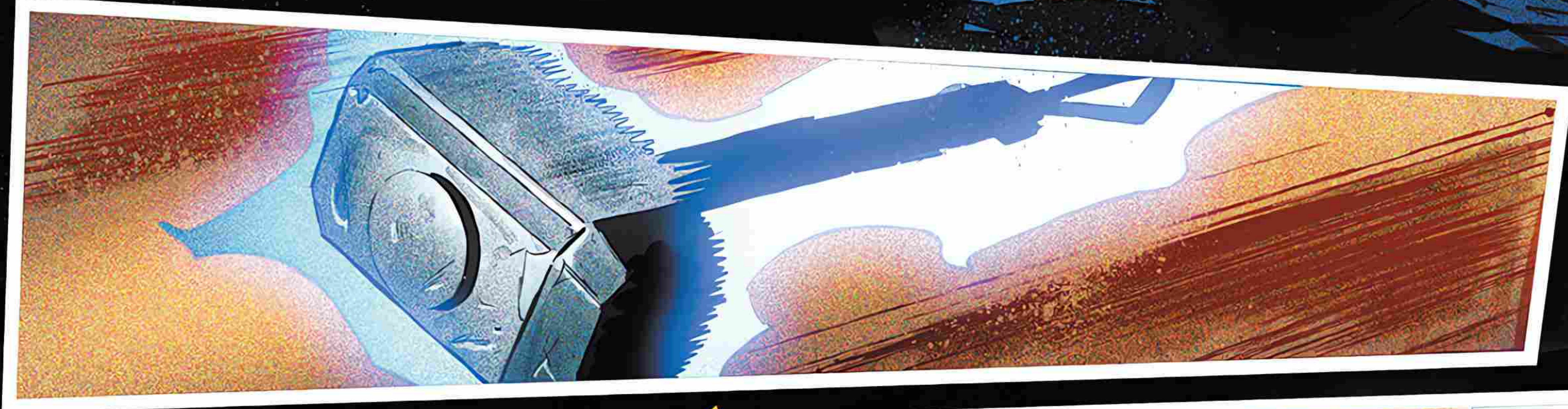


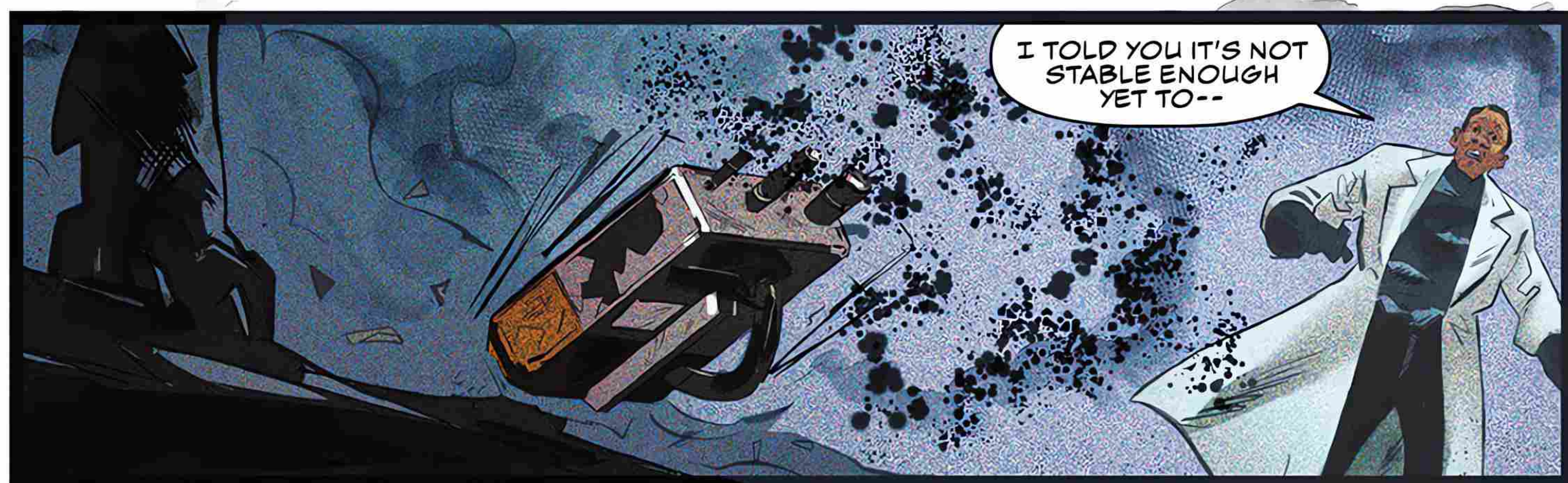
RETURN TO ME,
FROGJOLNIR!



AND
NOW THE FINAL
BLOW.

WHEN YOU
RETURN TO HELL,
TELL THE OTHERS LIKE
YOU THAT THERE IS
NO PLACE FOR YOUR
KIND HERE,
MONSTER.







TO BE
CONTINUED!

NEXT

Just when Throg, Redwing, Chewie, Bats and D-Dog think they've escaped Blackheart's clutches, they find themselves caught in something much worse--their own personal nightmares! Can they snap themselves out of it before their foe's return?



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